

Ref. I haue promis'd to make all this matter euen :
 Keepe you your word, O Duke, to giue your daughter,
 You yours *Orlando*, to receiue his daughter :
 Keepe you your word *Phoebe*, that you'll marrie me,
 Or else refusing me to wed this sheheard :
 Keepe your word *Silvius*, that you'll marrie her
 If she refuse me, and from hence I go
 To make these doubts all euen. *Exit Ref. and Celia.*

Du. Sen. I do remember in this sheheard boy,
 Some liuely touches of my daughters fauour.

Orl. My Lord, the first time that I euer saw him,
 Me thought he was a brother to your daughter :
 But my good Lord, this Boy is Forrest borne,
 And hath bin tutor'd in the rudiments
 Of many desperate studies, by his vncle,
 Whom he reports to be a great Magitian.

Enter Clowne and Audrey.
 Obscured in the circle of this Forrest.

Iaq. There is sure another flood toward, and these
 couples are comming to the Arke. Here comes a payre
 of verie strange beasts, which in all tongues, are call'd
 Fooles.

Clo. Salutation and greeting to you all.

Iaq. Good my Lord, bid him welcome : This is the
 Morley-minded Gentleman, that I haue so often met in
 the Forrest: he hath bin a Courtier he wears.

Clo. If any man doubt that, let him put mee to my
 purgation, I haue trod a measure, I haue flattered a Lady,
 I haue bin politicke with my friends, smooth with mine
 enemie, I haue vndone three Tailors, I haue had foure
 quarrels, and like to haue fought one.

Iaq. And how was that tane vp?

Clo. Faith we met, and found the quarrel was vpon
 the seuenth cause.

Iaq. How seuenth cause? Good my Lord, like this
 fellow.

Du. Se. I like him very well.

Clo. God'ild you sir, I desire you of the like : I presse
 in heere sir, amongst the rest of the Country copulatiues
 to sweare, and to forswear, according as mariage binds
 and blood breaks : a poore virgin sir, an il-fauor'd thing
 sir, but mine owne, a poore humour of mine sir, to take
 that that no man else will : rich honestie dwels like a mis-
 ser sir, in a poore house, as your Pearle in your foule oy-
 ster.

Du. Se. By my faith, he is very swift, and sententious
Clo. According to the fooles bolt sir, and such dulcet
 diseases.

Iaq. But for the seuenth cause. How did you finde
 the quarrell on the seuenth cause?

Clo. Vpon a lye, seuen times remoued : (beare your
 bodie more seeming *Audrey*) as thus sir : I did dislike the
 cut of a certaine Courtiers beard : he sent me word, if I
 said his beard was not cut well, hee was in the minde it
 was : this is call'd the retort courteous. If I sent him
 word againe, it was not well cut, he wold send me word
 he cut it to please himselfe: this is call'd the quip modest.
 If againe, it was not well cut, he disabled my iudgment :
 this is called, the reply churlish. If againe it was not well
 cut, he wold answer I spake not true : this is call'd the
 reproofe valiant. If againe, it was not well cut, he wold
 say, I lie : this is call'd the counter-checke quarrellsome :
 and so to lye circumstantiall, and the lye direct.

Iaq. And how offe did you say his beard was not well
 cut?

Clo. I durst go no further then the lye circumstantiall:

nor he durst not giue me the lye direct : and so wee mea-
 sur'd swords, and parted.

Iaq. Can you nominate in order now, the degrees of
 the lye.

Clo. O sir, we quarrel in print, by the booke : as you
 haue booke for good manners : I will name you the de-
 grees. The first, the Retort courteous : the second, the
 Quip-modest : the third, the reply Churlish: the fourth,
 the Reproofe valiant : the fift, the Counterchecke quar-
 relsome : the sixt, the Lye with circumstance : the se-
 uenth, the Lye direct : all these you may auoyd, but the
 Lye direct : and you may auoide that too, with an If. I
 knew when seuen Iustices could not take vp a Quarrell,
 but when the parties were met themselves, one of them
 thought but of an If; as if you saide so, then I saide so;
 and they shooke hands, and swore brothers. Your If, is
 the onely peace-maker: much vertue in if.

Iaq. Is not this a rare fellow my Lord? He's as good
 at any thing, and yet a foole.

Du. Se. He vses his folly like a stalking-horse, and vn-
 der the presentation of that he shoots his wit.

Enter Hymen, Rosalind, and Celia.
Still Musicke.

Hymen. Then is there mirth in heauen,
 When earthly things made euen
 attune together.

Good Duke receiue thy daughter,
Hymen from Heauen brought her,
Yea brought her hether.

That thou mightst ioine his hand with his,
Whose heart within his bosome is.

Ref. To you I giue my selfe, for I am yours,
 To you I giue my selfe, for I am yours.

Du. Se. If there be truth in sight, you are my daughter.

Orl. If there be truth in sight, you are my *Rosalind*.

Ph. If sight & shape be true, why then my loue adieu.

Ref. He haue no Father, if you be not he :

He haue no Husband, if you be not he :

Nor ne're wed woman, if you be not shee.

Hy. Peace hoa : I barre confusion,

'Tis I must make conclusion

Of these most strange euent:

Here's eight that must take hands,

To ioine in *Hymens* bands,

If truth holds true contents.

You and you, no crosse shall part;

You and you, are hart in hart :

You, to his loue must accord,

Or haue a Woman to your Lord.

You and you, are sure together,

As the Winter to fowle Weather :

Whiles a Wedlocke Hymne we sing,

Feede your selues with questioning :

That reason, wonder may diminish

How thus we met, and these things finish.

Song.

Wedding is great Iunos crowne,

O blessed bond of boord and bed :

'Tis Hymen peoples euery towne,

High wedlocke then be honored :

Honor, high honour and renomme

To Hymen, God of euery Towne.

Du. Se. O my deere Neece, welcome thou art to me,

Euen daughter welcome, in no lesse degree.

Ph. I wil not eate my word, now thou art mine,
 Thy faith, my fancie to thee doth combine.

Enter Second Brother.

2. Bro. Let me haue audience for a word or two:

I am the second sonne of old *Sir Rowland*,
 That bring these tidings to this faire assembly.
Duke Frederick hearing how that euerie day
 Men of great worth resorted to this Forrest,
 Addrest a mightie power, which were on foote
 In his owne conduct, purposely to take
 His brother heere, and put him to the sword :
 And to the skirts of this wilde Wood he came;
 Where, meeting with an old Religious man,
 After some question with him, was conuerted
 Both from his enterprize, and from the world :
 His crowne bequeathing to his banish'd Brother,
 And all their Lands restor'd to him againe
 That were with him exil'd. This to be true,
 I do engage my life.

Du. Se. Welcome yong man :

Thou offer'st fairly to thy brothers wedding :
 To one his lands with-held, and to the other
 A land it selfe at large, a potent Dukedome.
 First, in this Forrest, let vs do those ends
 That heere were well begun, and wel begot :
 And after, euery of this happie number
 That haue endur'd shrew'd daies, and nights with vs,
 Shal share the good of our returned fortune,
 According to the measure of their states.
 Meane time, forget this new-falne dignitie,
 And fall into our Rusticke Reuelrie :
 Play Musicke, and you Brides and Bride-groomes all,
 With measure heap'd in ioy, to ch Measures fall.

Iaq. Sir, by your patience : if I heard you rightly,
 The Duke hath put on a Religious life,
 And throwne into neglect the pompous Court.

2. Bro. He hath.

Iaq. To him will I : out of these conuertites,
 There is much matter to be heard, and learn'd :
 you to your former Honor, I bequeath
 your patience, and your vertue, well deserues it:
 you to a loue, that your true faith doth merit :
 you to your land, and loue, and great allies :
 you to a long, and well-deserued bed :
 And you to wrangling, for thy louing voyage
 Is but for two moneths victual'd : So to your pleasures,
 I am for other, then for dancing meazures.

Du. Se. Stay, *Iaq.* stay.

Iaq. To see no pastime, I : what you would haue,
 Ile stay to know, at your abandon'd caue. *Exit.*

Du. Se. Proceed, proceed : we'l begin these rights,
 As we do trust, they'll end in true delights. *Exit.*

Ref. It is not the fashion to see the Ladie the Epi-
 logue : but it is no more vnhandsome, then to see the
 Lord the Prologue. If it be true, that good wine needs
 no bush, 'tis true, that a good play needes no Epilogue.
 Yet to good wine they do vse good bushes : and good
 playes proue the better by the helpe of good Epilogues:
 What a case am I in then, that am neither a good Epi-
 logue, nor cannot insnuate with you in the behalfe of a
 good play? I am not furnisht like a Begger, therefore
 to begge will not become mee. My way is to coniuere
 you, and Ile begin with the Women. I charge you (O
 women) for the loue you beare to men, to like as much
 of this Play, as please you : And I charge you (O men)
 for the loue you beare to women (as I perceiue by your
 sumpring, none of you hates them) that betweene you,
 and the women, the play may please. If I were a Wo-
 man, I would kisse as many of you as had beards that
 pleas'd me, complexions that lik'd me, and breaths that
 I desir'd not : And I am sure, as many as haue good
 beards, or good faces, or sweet breaths, will for my kind
 offer, when I make curt'sie, bid me farewell. *Exit.*

FINIS.

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